Dear Paul, if you'd waited a couple of days after 11/16 you'd not have asked ~~ex~~ "Can he be that crazy" about Lane. The answer is that all the craziness you see and much you do not is the real Lane. He is able but he is quite sick and I suspect has been for longer than I have known him. With that ability his total lack of principle, scruple or ethic it is more tragic than under any corcu,stances it would be. While his trouble is not paranoia there is a weird kind of paranoia with it: he beahves very badly so everybody is out to get him. ...He has been ruin-out to Ray, who probably sees it otherwise because his views are distorted and Lane makes the kinds of noises the Rays like. He has ruined more than Tay personally. It is so much worse than you can imagine! I don t know of a single completely accurate or factual statement in Zorro about the assassination. (Most does not relate to that anyway.) Even where he steals, as he did from me, he has to improve into gross inaccuracy. If he didn't he would have to face the fact that he is a crook and that on the subject matter is a bankrupt, having produced nothing of worth or significance....In all of this he has also saved the committee, all of whose hearings are aimed right at him. And what a pushover he really is! Now how about his Jim Jones con? Crazy? Now he is doing a book on that. Ray? Wjo's Ray? Originally it was Freed, as I've heard, who was to do for Jones what Jones wanted in a book. Being pals he shoehorned Lane in as an expert on FOIA to handle a case against the CIA for Jones, to get the records on him. Now that Lane failed to warn Ryan and the others, as the news account make clear he could have, and has pocketed some of Jones' money. now that having survived that holocaust and been all over TV with it, he will commercialize it. But you'll never know what happened from anything he writes...Sorry I've been so poor a corespondent. I have been busy on the case work and they decided to let some of that slide because I learned that not getting the exercise I could kept me feeling not as fine as I could feel. The pleasant weather enable me to work without fear of chiggers and I've been loving it. I'm gradually rescuing the land from the repressive influences. You'd understand this is less of a figure of speech if you saw what I was piling up this morning- roses 40-50 feet long, real tree-killers. The 2-cycle power scythe makes this possible. I cut around the edges and in 2-3 feet than thn pull the stuff out by hand then stack it with a pitchfork. I've clearled the entire opposite side of the pond, down the outside bank a bit, got all the brush stacked, the stuff big enough to burn at the house, cut to length and stacked. Etc. I feel so much better I'm ~~ex~~ shopping for a chain saw to replace the one I gave a friend, a brand new one, thinking I'd not be able to use one again! The new project I started this a.m. is Project Beaver. I was down near the broken dam, the water flow is down and I had all this trash, with so many hard thorns, I decided to try throwing it all on the low side, to see if it will catch other stuff when the water is flowing faster and carrying more trash and silt. So because I've already started clearing between the inlet to the pond, which is carrying no water now, and the lane leading to the cabin,next I'll clear several paths in advance of the general clearing and get all the firewood trimmings working at this. As pe shap you can tell, I'm really enjoying it. I always did but now I think there is an added kick merely from first being able and then being able to increase my capabilities...

Thanks for the Sony address. We are going out for dinner and time for me to change. Rush